

THE WORLD.

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"WORLD" GROWTH DURING "ONE TERM!"

Number of "WORLDS" Printed During the Week Ending September 27, 1884 (Last Presidential Campaign):

711,200.

NUMBER OF "WORLDS" PRINTED DURING THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 29, 1888:

1,937,370.

THE BOTTLING SYSTEM CONDEMNED.

Coroner Messemmer yesterday concluded the inquest in the case of the little Italian boy, MICHAEL MATTELLI, who was run over and killed by a Seventh avenue bottling car last summer. The verdict of the jury condemns the bottling system as the cause of the killing, and holds the directors of the Company responsible for the death.

Although the laws and ordinances have heretofore sanctioned the use of these conductorless cars, the verdict is nevertheless a just and proper one. It is not probable that it will be followed by any proceedings of a criminal nature against the directors of the Company, but it is desirable that the people should realize the fact that it is the bottling system which imperils their lives. The resolute action of Coroner Messemmer in these inquests has been a valuable auxiliary of THE EVENING WORLD in the effort to drive this system out of existence. The reform will be accomplished. Next year the bottling will have disappeared from the streets of the city, and the firm and fearless course pursued by Coroner Messemmer in the inquests on the bottling victims has served to hasten the reform.

A WORTHLESS GRAND JURY.

The Special Grand Jury raised to dispose of the accumulated excise cases and to investigate the charges made by the City Reform Club of frauds and violations of law in the election of last year, made a presentment yesterday and was discharged.

The conclusions reached by the Grand Jury in the election fraud inquiry are remarkable. It is admitted that "there were illegal or fraudulent registrations, bribery of voters and the receipt of bribes," that "men of known bad character, some of them ex-convicts, were active workers in behalf of different candidates," and that "there could have been no object in employing such disreputable agents except to resort through them to corrupt means of influencing the election." But the Grand Jury believe that "at this date"—less than a year after these infamous crimes were committed—"it would be difficult to identify the offenders or to secure witnesses." So all the Grand Jury can do is to "recommend that honest citizens give more care to the elections." Besides, the Grand Jury understands that "it was never meant so much to punish such individual cases as to learn whether these crimes were committed pursuant to a conspiracy between people in prominent positions."

This Grand Jury must either be ignorant or insincere. Its duty was to ascertain if crime had been committed and to indict the criminal. It had nothing to do with procuring witnesses. That would be attended to by the prosecution. Neither were the charges submitted to it simply for a political purpose, to affect persons "in prominent positions." The presentment admits that the crimes were committed, but fails to indict the criminals.

It did not need the cost of a Special Grand Jury to tell "honest citizens" that they should "give more care to the elections."

The judgment of the business community, as expressed in the advertising columns of THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, and the judgment of the public, as expressed in the circulation of 125,170, would seem to concur in regarding THE EVENING WORLD as quite a useful and popular youngster.

The Indian chief who yesterday asked a permit from Mayor Hewitt to exhibit a Wild West show in the city met a refusal. But when he begged the Mayor to write a letter for him to the police, his request was promptly granted. Mr. Hewitt could not resist the temptation.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Saved from Potter's Field. The body of the woman known as Mrs. Brown, who committed suicide at the Compton House, will be buried from the morgue this afternoon. The body was placed in a neat coffin and taken to the Greenwood Cemetery. The expenses of the funeral were borne by several charitable ladies.

THAT WHITECHAPEL HORROR

VARIOUS THEORIES OF THE GREAT MODERN MYSTERY ADVANCED.

In the *Fiend a South Sea Islander Who Follows a Barbarous Custom of His People—Dr a Monomaniac on Murder and Mayhem—Let the American Public Give the London Police the Right Clue.*

Herewith is printed the first instalment of theories of the Whitechapel murders, furnished by our readers. If the London bobbies will study this column with care for a few days, they may get an original idea or two.

The Revenge Theory.

I have been deeply interested in reading the stories of the Whitechapel murders, and have given some thought to the matter. It seems to me that the most plausible theory in connection with the subject is that the crimes were the work of some man who has suffered a wrong at the hands of one of these *jeunes delinques* and has brooded over it to such an extent that he has become a monomaniac, and has tried to revenge himself on the infamous sisterhood. I should like very much to hear the views of some of your readers. Surely the subject is worth discussion.

M. D.

Is He a South Sea Islander?

Do you not think it possible that the author of the Whitechapel murders is or was an inhabitant of those islands in the South Sea where the mutilation of women is common. London's population is eminently cosmopolitan. Why not suppose this? It is surely more reasonable than the theory of the London police, that the fiend was an American.

STUDENT.

Possibly an Insane Physician.

It seems to me that the perpetrator of those terrible crimes that are exciting London is a character that Edgar Allan Poe might have created. Some insane physician, whose mental disturbance has been caused by constant surgical practice, might be the author.

SUBCOM.

Fanaticism.

Why not suppose that the Whitechapel horrors were the work of some fanatic, who believes that the world would be better entirely relieved of the wretched women whose livelihood is found on the streets?

A. B.

TRYING FOR THE WEATHER PRIZE.

The First Prophecy.
I prophesy that the three coldest days of Winter 1888-89 will be Dec. 27, 1888; Jan. 18 and Feb. 9, 1889. C. S. STUART WILKES, 28 1/2 Catharine street, Oct. 10.

Prophecy No. 2.

You will please enter this on your list of guesses on the coldest days: Dec. 23, 1888; Jan. 9 and Feb. 13, 1889. Yours, JOHN CARMET, 127 East Broadway, city, Oct. 10.

Prophecy No. 3.

My prophecy for the three coldest days next Winter are Jan. 7 and 18, and Feb. 12, 1889. JAS. GOODWIN, 67 South Ninth street, Brooklyn, E. D.

CHIEF DEER HAD A TALISMAN.

But It Was Only a Hewitt Letter and Didn't Work at Police Headquarters.

Chief Deer, a Mohawk Indian, with a Wild West about, applied at Police Headquarters this morning for a permit for a street parade. He brought a letter which Mayor Hewitt had written for him, stating his need.

Chief Deer had unbounded faith in the potency of the Mayor's letter. He looked upon it as a sort of divine talisman which was sure to work.

But he was disappointed. Roundman Saul referred him to Capt. Hooker to get a schedule of the streets through which the parade was to pass. When the schedule is made out, the application will be acted upon. A city ordinance prohibits the use of music in parades for advertising purposes, and if that is the object of Chief Deer's parade, he and his Indians will be compelled to march along in silence.

THE PRICE OF BREAD.

Some Bakers Believe in Reduced Weights, Others in Higher-Priced Loaves.

There is a wide difference of opinion among the bakers in town, whose business has been materially affected relative to profit and loss by the advance in the flour market, as to what is the most equitable way of meeting the situation. The line is drawn very distinctly between the big bakers and the little bakers.

The former are of the general rule believe that the great advance in price, which they say will probably only be temporary, can be best met by a reduction in the size of the loaves. The latter say that this is not sufficient, and insist that the only thing to do is to raise the price.

No definite action has yet been taken by the German Bakers' Association and many small outside bakers claim to have flour enough on hand, bought at the old figures, to tide them over a temporary difficulty without raising their prices or reducing weights.

WORLDINGS.

In 1884 John Dudley, of Minneapolis, bought a tract of land near that city for \$3,000. A few days ago he sold it for \$300,000.

Benjamin Bardley, a colored man who died at Denton, Md., last Tuesday, was noted for his immense strength. He had on occasions walked through the streets with 800 pounds of iron on his shoulders.

Solon Chase, the Maine Greenbacker, is a typical Yankee farmer in appearance. He wears a white slouch hat and a gray suit of clothes, and no one notices his collar. He is out in Illinois just at present.

A Hartwell (Jas.) divine tells of an eloping couple who were married in a backstreet while going full tilt, a Justice of the Peace galloping alongside of them, with an irate father in hot pursuit a short distance behind.

Some remarkably fast time was recently made on the Illinois lines of the Wabash Railway, several trains attaining a speed of seventy-five and even eighty miles an hour for short runs of from ten to twelve miles.

A FINEST ANNUAL RECEPTION.

The third annual reception of Henry F. Dym Association, at Wabash Hall, was attended by a very pleasant party, and was highly enjoyed.

Sick Headache

May arise from stomach troubles, biliousness or dyspepsia, and many persons are subject to periodic headaches for which they can ascribe no direct or definite cause. But the headache is a sure indication that there is something wrong somewhere, and whatever the cause, Hood's Serravallo is a reliable remedy for headache, and for all troubles which seem to require a corrective and regulator. It cures dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, tones the stomach, creates an appetite and gives strength to the nerves. Hood's Serravallo is sold by druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of the price.

TRYING THE NEW POLICEMAN.

The Events That Led to a Little Shooting on the East Side.

Policeman Frederick Williamson, who shot James O'Neill and the latter's sister Kate, of 74 Montgomery street, during a row at the corner of Montgomery and Water streets yesterday afternoon, appeared in the Essex Market Police Court this morning as complainant against Thomas O'Neill, a brother of the wounded people, who was taken into custody after the shooting for resisting arrest and attempting to stab Williamson.

James O'Neill is detained a prisoner in Bellevue Hospital. He is not seriously injured, but still the physicians did not think it advisable to send him to court this morning. His sister is at home in bed. She is not seriously injured either.

Williamson is a new man on the force and on that head, and the young fellows, as is their custom, determined to try him. He was what he made of. A good opportunity did not present itself until yesterday afternoon. Then, when the policeman ordered them off the corner, they were just drunk enough to disobey.

When he attempted to make them move on James O'Neill and a cousin, who was also named James O'Neill, started in to whip him. They wrenched his small billy out of his hands and were clubbing him in good earnest when he drew his pistol. He used it in lieu of a club at first, but when he found himself facing a knife in the hands of one of the O'Neills he turned the muzzle on the rowdy and fired. He aimed low, and the bullet entered the right thigh near the knee. It did not stop the ugly James, however, so the policeman fired again.

The second bullet entered not half an inch from the first wound and passed clean through the leg.

It was at this juncture that Kate came running up, and caught James in her arms as he fell. Thus the second bullet, after passing through James's limb, struck her in the right leg.

Then Tommy O'Neill and other O'Neills appeared, and the policeman retreated to the station-house for reinforcements.

Capt. Garland, of the Madison street station, is prepared to swear that only two chambers of Williamson's revolver were empty, and the policeman has several witnesses to testify that he did not fire at the girl.

With the reinforcements, he went back and arrested the wounded man and Tommy. Both young men have been frequently arrested before. The cousin escaped. James was taken first to Governor's and then transferred to Bellevue Hospital. Thomas was held for trial this morning.

WAITERS AGGRIEVED.

They Complain that the Manager of Tammany Hall Has Cut Down Wages.

The Food Producers' Section met last night at 145 Eighth street, Delegate Rice, of the Urania Club of Waiters, occupying the chair. A delegate of the Waiters' union reported that the manager of Tammany Hall had reduced the wages of his union waiters contrary to the contract made with J. P. Ferrero. A special committee of three was appointed to attend to the matter.

The Urania Club reported that non-union hands were employed at Scheraga's, in Avenue A, and at Kessell's, at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and Eighth avenue. The Arbitration Committee was instructed to see about the matter and report.

The Urania Association of Cattle Butchers reported that some of its delinquent members are employed in Isaac Isaac's and James Weil's places, in Brooklyn, and a committee was instructed to call on these gentlemen.

A committee was appointed to draw up an amendment to the constitution of the Central Labor Union, providing that that body and its delegates as individuals shall take no active part in politics.

MORE MONEY FOR FREE LECTURES.

The Board of Education by a Big Vote Raises the Estimate to \$15,000.

The Board of Education held a special meeting yesterday afternoon to consider the estimates of the Finance Committee of the appropriations required for running the schools of 1889. The estimates included a special appropriation of \$10,000 for carrying into effect THE EVENING WORLD Free Lecture Bill for Workingmen and Workingwomen, and almost without discussion this estimate was raised to \$15,000.

Much interest is evinced in the coming lectures. Lecturers of known ability and learning have been obtained, and the result cannot but be other than beneficial to those who attend, while they will afford a healthy evening amusement for those who toil by day.

BRIDGE VANDALS THWARTED.

District-Attorney Walker Decides that the Electric Lights Are Legal.

The beautiful electric lights on the Brooklyn Bridge are safe for some considerable time at least.

District-Attorney Walker has reported to the Attorney-General that the lights are legally placed under present laws, and cannot be removed until the Light House Board has passed an ordinance regulating lights over navigable streams with special reference to the Brooklyn bridge and until Congress has passed an act prescribing some penalty for disobedience to the orders of the Light House Board.

Alfred Howell, of the Bridge Trustees, thinks the electric lights will stay.

Local News Continued.

Pire in D. Sanderwich's grocery store, at 201 East Sixty-fourth street, at 4:15 this morning, did a damage of \$150.

OUR \$2.98

LADIES' DRESS BOOTS.

EQUALS IN STYLE, QUALITY AND APPEARANCE ANY BOOT SOLD IN THIS CITY AT FROM \$4.00 TO \$5.00.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED, AND A NEW PAIR GIVEN FOR EACH PAIR THAT DOES NOT PROVE AS REPRESENTED.

FRENCH KID, OPERA TOP OR COMMON SENSE, ALL SIZES, \$2.98.

STRAIGHT GOAT GONDOLA TOPS, BOX TOP OR WAUKERHEAST STYLES, ALL SIZES, \$2.98.

STRAIGHT GOAT, WITH TONGOLA TOPS AND PATENT LEATHER TIPS, ALL SIZES, \$2.98.

WE GUARANTEE A FIT TO ANY FOOT WITH THIS LINE OF BOOTS, NO MATTER HOW LARGE, SMALL, BROAD OR NARROW IT MAY BE.

EHRICH BROS., 8th Ave., 24th and 26th Sts.

THREE COMMISSIONERS SAT.

THEY TOOK TURNS AT THE WEEKLY TRIALS OF POLICEMEN.

A Big Docket Disposed Of with Very Great Expedition—Policemen Who Got Lost and Questioned Retained as Post—A. I. Road Station Makes a Quiet Lodging-Place for Tired Bluecoats.

The court-room at Police Headquarters was crowded yesterday. Commissioners French, McClave and MacLean sat in succession as judges.

Samuel B. Totten, of the Twenty-second Precinct, was charged by Roundman Donnelly with being in a liquor store at Broadway and Twenty-fifth street.

George C. Manning, of the Twentieth, failed to report a burglary that was committed on his post on the night of Sept. 30.

He said a shadow was cast over the safe which was broken open, so that he could not see it.

Charles A. Belmont, of the First, was absent from morning roll-call Sept. 22.

He said he had just got back from his vacation and didn't think that he had to report before the following night.

Edward Conklin, of the Fifth, was late for roll-call Sept. 22. Sick.

Thomas Flaherty, of the Eighth, gave over-sleeping as an excuse for being absent without leave.

Robert R. Reid, of the Eighth, was charged with being absent without leave. He said he was at night school.

J. J. Gilroy, of the Twelfth, had failed to answer a roll-call.

He said one of his children was sick and he had to take it to the doctor's, and that he told the Sergeant so.

Roundman Adams, who was sent to Gilroy's house, said he asked Mrs. Gilroy's sister if any of the children were sick and she said no.

McCullough and Neuman, of the Tenth, were charged by Roundman O'Keefe having a friendly chat when they should have been patrolling their posts.

Officers Horn and Kennedy, of the Twenty-second, were charged by Capt. Killea of failing to arrest Officer Conklin, of the same precinct, or report the case when the officer had assaulted a citizen named Anderson.

They both testified that the two officers saw the assault.

Officer Horn said he didn't see the affair. The other officer said he didn't arrest Conklin, he said, because he was a policeman and he knew where to find him in case he was wanted.

Edward Brennan, of the Twenty-second, didn't discover that the bakery at 770 Tenth avenue had been burglarized Sept. 30. He said there was no light in the store.

Michael Nolan, of the Twenty-first, talked for fifteen minutes with two citizens at Thirty-eighth street and Lexington avenue Sept. 15.

Henry E. Cullen, of the Twenty-first, stepped inside the storm doors of a saloon on Second avenue Sept. 23, in answer to the call of a citizen who was being called.

The saloon got away, but not the officer. Roundman Deves caught him as he was stepping out.

James Early, of the Thirty-second, got lost in the case and couldn't find his way to roll-call Sept. 30.

Officer Gill, of the Twenty-sixth, was taken sick and sent to the station. It took the boy from 5:45 until 7:30 to reach the station, and therefore the charge of absence without leave.

Michael Carrig, John Kelly and Frank May, of the Thirtieth, were asked to explain why they did not discover that burglars had broken open a safe at One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street and Seventh avenue Sept. 22.

James McCauley, of the Fourth District, didn't properly patrol his post Sept. 28.

He "went to quell a disturbance." Michael Rafferty, of the Fifth, absent from post, just went into a store to inquire for a friend.

D. O'Callaghan, of the Fifth, was charged with being drunk and asleep in the store at 202 Church street.

"I felt dizzy," said the officer, "and went in and sat down for a moment near the door. I was as sober as I am now."

M. C. Sturke, of the Seventh, was absent from post.

M. A. Downes, of the Eighth, leaned against a post conversing with another officer, Police business.

George F. Smith, of the Eighth, was five minutes late at his roll-call Sept. 22.

Robert Peltreman, of the Eighth, took medicine Sept. 28, and Roundman Sanders couldn't find him.

William Beatty, of the Ninth, was absent from his post from 3:30 until 4:30 Sept. 28. He was looking after a sailor whom two men were following.

John H. Sweeney, of the Ninth, stopped in a restaurant on his way to roll-call Sept. 28.

Officer Mahoney, of the Ninth, couldn't be found on post Sept. 25.

Officer Brannigan, of the Nineteenth, was found perusing a newspaper at Sixth avenue and Thirty-third street.

F. J. Geraty, of the Nineteenth, was hailed by a friend at the saloon at 1398 Broadway. He went in. Alas!

J. S. Bland, of the Twentieth, was absent from post. He went to arrest a thief, but didn't catch him.

M. J. Kane, of the Twenty-fifth, was called into a liquor store at Seventy-eighth street and Fourth avenue Sept. 25 to stop a quarrel. He was coming out when the roundman met him.

M. P. Cagney, of the Twenty-fifth, was sitting in a room at the Roundman White arrived.

Officers Lenehan and Dougherty, of the Twenty-first, had a row with a citizen at Thirty-third street and Third avenue for fifteen minutes when Roundman Farley interrupted.

William H. Dugan, of the Twenty-third, failed to relieve at the proper time Sept. 28.

John D. Corey, of the Twenty-sixth, went inside a dwelling at the call of a citizen. This was why Roundman Keating could not find him.

James McMahon, of the Twenty-seventh, was thirty minutes off post Sept. 25.

F. C. Bokell, of the Thirtieth, was charged with being in a drug store for twenty-five minutes, with being off post and entering a private house at Seventh avenue and One Hundred and Thirtieth street, and with conversing with the drug clerk.

W. Fredon, of the Thirtieth, was off post for sixteen minutes. He found a factory door open and was watching it.

Emil Weiler, of the Thirty-first, was a stranger in the precinct and got off post.

Henry J. Hunter, of the Thirty-first, went off post to get a drink of water.

John F. Byrne, Henry Haun, John Keyle and Henry Dannerlein, of the Thirty-third, failed to report pavements out of order on their post.

P. McGinley, of the Nineteenth, heard a racket in the saloon at Seventh avenue and Twenty-eighth street, and stepped in. He allowed the door to close after him. Then the roundman entered.

John Durenburg, of the Ninth, had a quarrel with Car-Driver Thomas Mooney about a new coat.

The testimony of witnesses was taken.

Richard Barry, of the Ninth, was accused of insulting conduct by a number of residents of Watervly place.

P. W. Dwyer and T. F. McQuade, of the Twenty-seventh, were charged by Roundman Weiss with lying on a bench in the Elevated Railroad station at Eighty-sixth street and Second avenue Sept. 26, from 2:40 to 3:40 A. M.

Scalded While He Fought His Wife. Henry Willet quarrelled with his wife at 165 Livingston street this morning, and in the fight shot a pot of boiling tea on himself, scalding himself very severely.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ANABRO'S BALM. BALM. \$1.00 per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of the price.

MONSIEUR'S THERMAL CORDON. soothes the irritation of the throat.

THAT CHORUS OF COMPLIMENT.

So Many People Said Nice Things of Us That They Were Crowded Out Yesterday.

Property Clerk Harriot—I need THE EVENING WORLD as much as I do my 6 o'clock dinner. As for news, why it has it all.

Chief Clerk Hopcroft—I regard THE EVENING WORLD as one of the very best papers in the country. I never miss it.

Inspector Conlin—THE EVENING WORLD is one of the best papers I have ever seen. It is a great favorite in my district.

Inspector Hyman—A magnificent aid to the popular morning World, and in all respects a thorough newspaper.

Chief Clerk Kipp—Everybody knows that THE EVENING WORLD is a model newspaper.

Capt. Seibert—A bright, newsy and enterprising paper; always in the fore.

Dr. Cyrus Edson—Well managed, ably edited and keeps pace with the news of the day.

President Bayle—A cheerful news companion and everybody reads it.

Secretary Kammom Clark—It has all the news and never loses a point. I read it nightly.

Capt. Kelly—It is a great favorite in my precinct, because it never misses a good or valuable piece of police news.

Sergt. Price—I like it because it remembers Mount Hope and my neighbor Schmittberger.

Capt. Grant—The boss evening paper and always a champion of the police force.

Dr. J. T. Nagle—THE EVENING WORLD is an ideal newspaper—always in the van.

John J. O'Brien—A splendid newspaper, with a staff composed of gentlemen and scholars. The Eighth is unanimous for it.

Commissioner John R. Voorhis—My scrap-book shows how much I think of THE EVENING WORLD, as its pages are covered with slips from it.

Commissioner Charles F. MacLean—A bright paper and complete in detail.

Commissioner John McElvaine—A splendid newspaper and full of interesting special and exclusive matter.

Commissioner Stephen B. French—I do not hesitate to declare THE EVENING WORLD to be a model newspaper in every respect—barring, of course, its politics.

Ex-Commissioner Morris—Like everything Mr. Pulitzer has to do with, THE EVENING WORLD is a great success.

Edward Conklin, delegate of Progressive Party No. 1 to the Central Labor Union—THE EVENING WORLD has been the champion.

George Van Arsdale, Delegate of Progressive Party No. 6—It is the only paper that deals justly with the laboring people, and therefore I think it circulates more largely among them than any other paper.

John G. Jones, Delegate of Progressive Party No. 1—A remarkably fine newspaper.

Walter Keck, Delegate of United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners—It is a very good newspaper, and is all right.

Robert P. Davis, Delegate to the Operative Painters' Union—It suits me.

John McFaul, Delegate of the Carpet-Workers' Union—THE EVENING WORLD is a bright newspaper, and gives labor a fair show.

Michael Kierman, Delegate of the Housemiths' Union—Like it.

George Warner, President of the Housemiths' Union—No. 1 to its Central Labor Union. I buy it every evening.

Our organization indorses it.

Bernard Campbell, Delegate of the Housemiths' Union—It's good. I read it every evening.